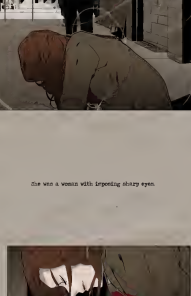
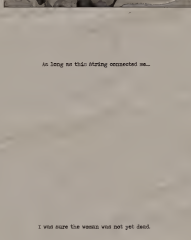


She was a woman with imposing sharp eyes.

There was a ghost on her chest,
as if someone had slashed her with a knife.



Uh,
maybe I wasn't dead yet.

As long as this String connected me...

I was sure the woman was not yet dead.

Huh? I'm alive again.?

Wait, but I'm still a ghost?! Huh?!

The way she was dressed, her hands, the gash on her chest...

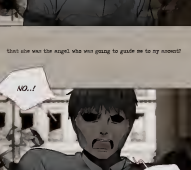
There was nothing we had in common.

...? Then how did she know I was nearby?

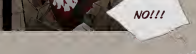
This woman was clearly a living human being

Huh?

Huuuuh????

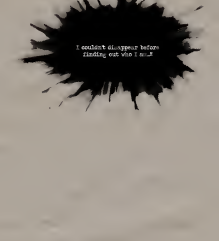


Could it be



that she was the angel who was going to guide me to my accent?

I couldn't disappear yet.



I couldn't disappear before finding out who I am...?

Ark of Abel

Episode1

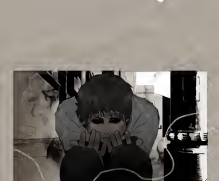
- Road -

I couldn't disappear.

with getting away from the string
as the only thought on my mind,
I run the opposite direction.

But in the back of my mind,
I already knew

I probably couldn't escape.
The lives of all ghosts were subjected
to the will of heaven.



"Ow"?

At the other end,
there was a man who had the string wrapped
around his neck like a leash.

Like that woman,

that man was bleeding.

Except,

the man stared straight at me

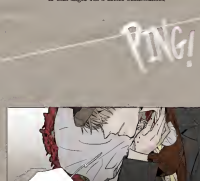
DOES HELL REALLY EXIST?
I'M NOT LET'S KEEP THIS CLEAN.
IF I'M GOING TO HELL, BE SURE TO TELL THE DEVIL I DID NOT ENJOY MY TIME AS A GHOST!
TO LET SOMEONE CONTINUOUSLY FOR THAT?
IS IT TRUE THAT GOD AVOIDS THE FINAL JUDGEMENT IN HEAVEN, INSTEAD?
.....
HEY?
HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO IGNORE ME??

Just when I began to wonder

if this angel was a little absentminded

blood gushed from his neck

after he tried to move.



this man finally put down his luggage

and sat on top.

He sighed and looked around
to see if anyone was near.

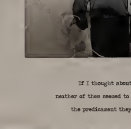
He covered his face with his hands
and sighed again.

Again, he looked straight at me.

BUT YOU KNOW THERE'S BLOOD BUBBLING FROM MY NECK WHENEVER I TRY TO WALK
ITS WEIRD TO CALL SOMETHING LIKE THAT A SORE THROAT RIGHT?
SHORT?
HAHA!
NOW YOU'RE ACCUSING ME?
BUT WHAT DID YOU MEAN BY THAT?

Something wasn't right.

If I thought about it
neither of them seemed to understand
the predicament they're in.



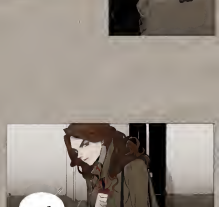
Oh the cut was caused by the
strong hitting axe his fists!
Maybe the same happened to the woman.

WAIT IS THAT
IS SOMETHING LIKE THAT HELP YOU TO REMEMBER ANYTHING?
IF YOU DO IN FACT HAVE A BROKEN LEG, DON'T FORGET TO KEEP IT STRAIGHT
STRAIG...?

!!!!
KLUNK
KLUNK
LOOK SHO
M-MONSTER!!
W-IT!!
TIME TO RUSH HIS DISAPPEARS!!

WAIT, WAIT!
MY HEAD! I'M GOING TO FAINT!
WAIT!!!!
GAH!

GAH...!!
HUH?
HUH?


.....?

.....?

.....?

"""""""

HUH?
HUH?
YOU'RE BLEEDING
I DON'T THINK YOU'RE IN THE POSITION TO SAY'S THAT OUT.

OH FUCK!
WELL..
I DIDN'T KNOW I COULD EVER GET A CHANCE TO TALK TO A HUMAN LIKE THIS
WAIT, IS THAT...
YOU DIDN'T KNOW EACH OTHER?

NICE TO MEET YOU.
MY NAME IS CAIN.

DO YOU NEED HELP?